
mead.
FIVE STAR.

Mead

DARKNESS

SCHEDULE

NATURE

P.A.P

B.A.V.

2/27/95

7/13/95

Everything Hurts

WHY DOES MY BRAIN NOT WORK RIGHT??

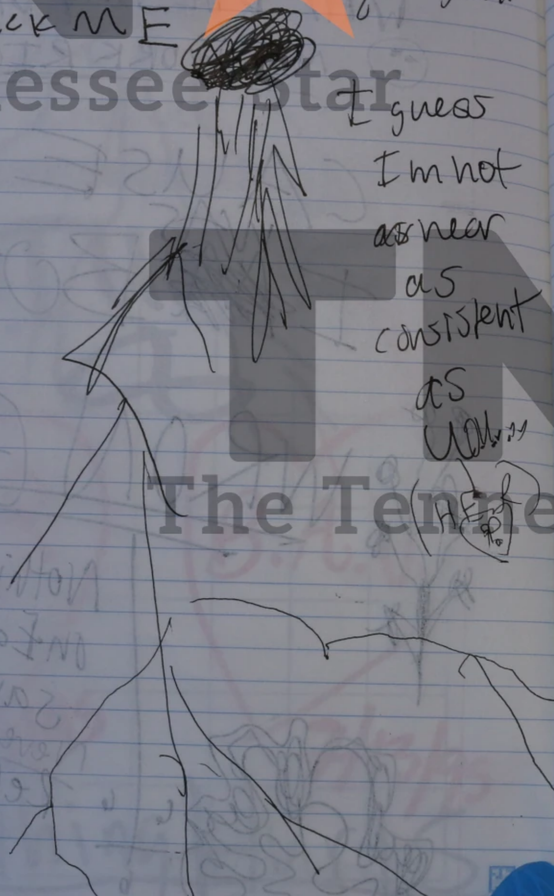
CAUSE I WAS BORN WRONG!!!

Nothing on Earth can save me...

Never-ending Pain.

Religion wont save

I feel like shit cause
I missed the gym on a saturday... again.
FUCK ME



I guess
I'm not
as near
as
consistent
as
U..."

(Heart)

ITS ALL A LIE

SCAMMERS

cheating MFrs
stay the Fuck away from all of em
Pieces of Shit

Mother fuckers are everywhere

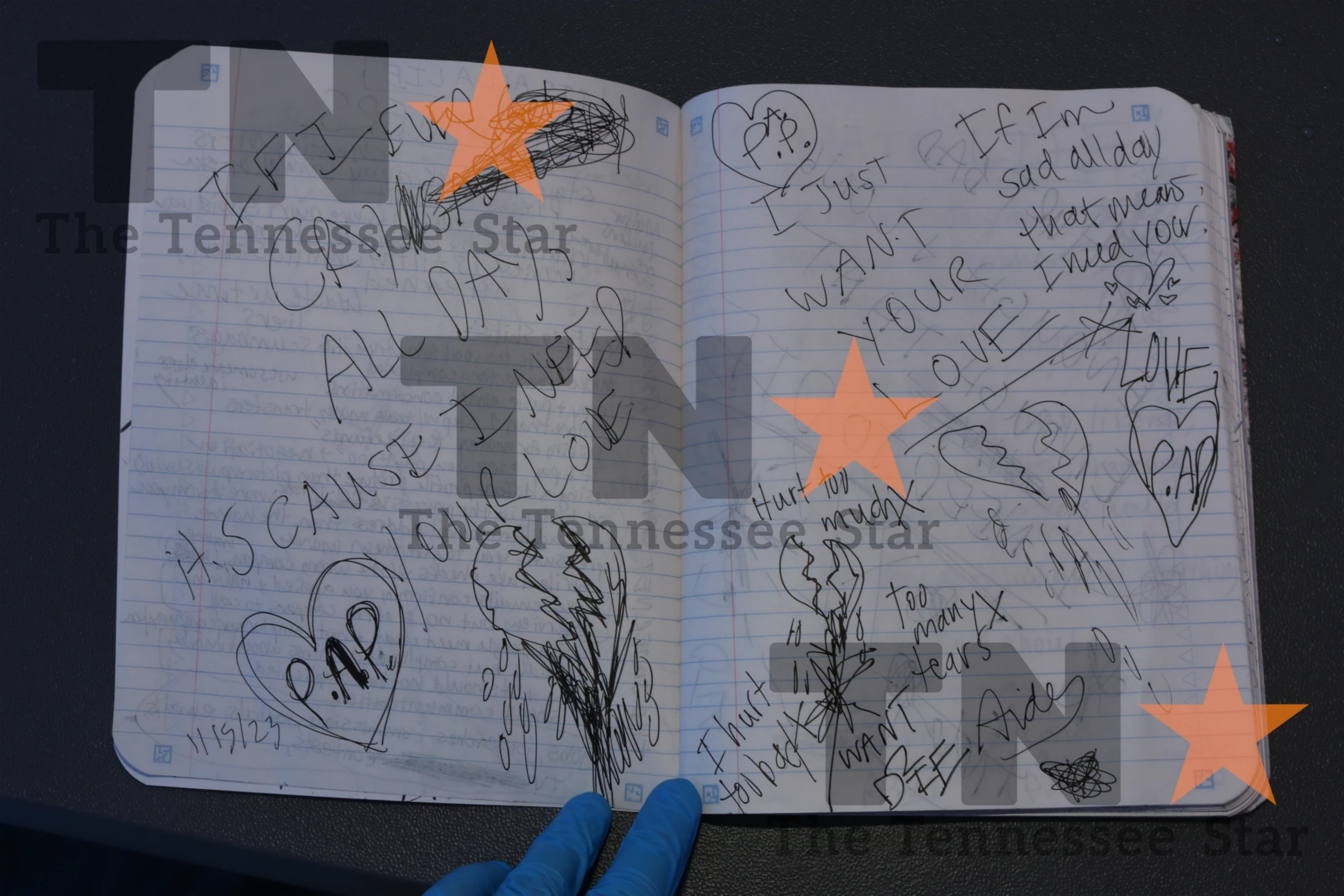
clever + crafty i there own stupid way
ruin lives by emotional stress
money is filthy when its stolen,
not earned

waste ur time
liers
scumbags
use someone elses identity

THE INTERNET IS A DANGEROUS PLACE

Red Flag Shits:
- if its too good to be true, it is
- make transactions complicated
- copy + paste email conformations
- more than 1 step w/ money transfers
- asking for money (e.g) "refunds"
- if I pay "200 you pay "100" → negotiation
- using a diffent profile picture than pictures posts (socials)
- each step in the process is trying to take more $ from you
- use a diffent email address than the name
- pressure you to give them money
- write fake checks w/ the wrong company name (job)
- Fake emails confirming you applied + have an interview but no # of the company to call
- using google meet chat + not employer/company.com
- shady but complicated things about money + it should not be complicated
- shady communication

jobs, job searches, commissions, socials, emails,
TV [redacted] contests,


IF I EVER
CRY
ALL DAY
IT'S CAUSE I NEED YOUR LOVE
P.A.P.
11/15/23
P.P.
I JUST WANT YOUR LOVE
If I'm sad all day that means I need you.
LOVE
P.A.P.
Hurt too much
too many tears
I hurt too bad
WANT
DIE

I HURT BAD

ENOUGH

ENOUGH THAT

I NEED TO DIE

Aide

NO LOVE AND BROWN GIRLS

I HATE LIFE!

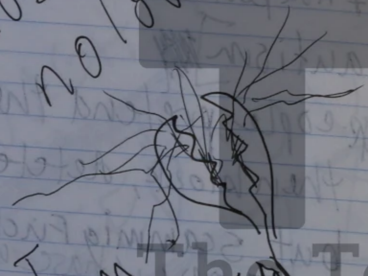
The internet is dangerous
people scam all for money
money is filthy
independance is impossible
[my] autism
people pretend they like me,
then block, delete, erase me
but scammig Fuckers would
copy, chase me
like they do to just about everything

I hurt just about
in every way possible
~~from~~ of a mental condition
from anything
(possible)

Aiden

This Love...

No brown girls,
no love



I AM
NOTHING

Brown love is
the most beautiful

X Kind X

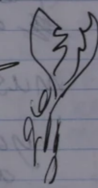
THIS Love Will NeveR END

This love for you will never end
until I am up in heaven
when hurt is no more
and I can love you in that new place
and be in no more pain X

[redacted]

I LOVE YOU

Aiden



Audrey is not my name
but when you say it
I am just as the ~~kid~~ little ~~one~~ I
I was ~~when~~ back then
I can be a kid again
with you, alongside you
even if I can't really
be w/ you ♡

Aiden
(Audrey)

TN The Tennessee Star

[illegible] Love
until there is
is no love [illegible] you
real

The loudest spirit to be heard
the most kind loving who ever known
and everyone can hear it
LOUD AND CLEAR
must know love,
once they meet you
you know love
and love gives back
you give your heart,
yet keep it safe
and share it to those who ~~deserve~~ you feel need it,
all the same

I love you

I LOVE YOU

I LOVE YOU

I Feel [illegible] Pain...

whatever room feels to your vibe,
how bright your love shines
my eyes hurt cause
I'm so much in pain XX

~~cant have you~~

~~lost you~~

~~may never had you~~ ???

maybe...

I need your love,
If you can't see me [who I am], that's OK
I'm better off dead XX

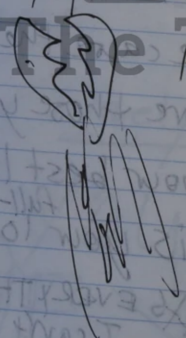
your love is so beautiful
that it hurts
because the love you give
are those you treasure + love
your best love you give
full-commitment
is your love itself
ITS EVERYTHING XX
I can't have — 1/14/23
= EVERYTHING
hurts XX

I look in all the wrong
places
But when you pop into my eyes
I'm in a place
where reality does not exsist,
~~And~~ ~~so~~ dream...
only to

I Love you XX

Life is a lie at most

But most of all, your love is REAL



~~Above all~~
else

God is
Love, so
are you

Freelance Failure Shit



"you'll always miss
100% of the shots
you dnt take"

I took all of them
and missed 99%

what I shot at:

X Police Logo – no longer could continue cause
the head leader left

X American Spirits – that internship was
total bullshit. Fucking liar. All a game
not real

X Illustrate book for a client – finished the
book, but not in full color. Never got
full product, so was ~~[illegible]~~ pissed off

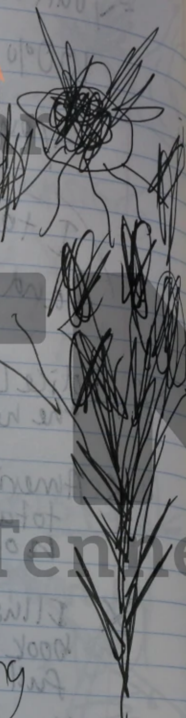
X "First" commission but was all a scam +
a lie.

✓ Made Logo for my friend - Sora Entertaiment

1 out of 4 = FAIL

My Reality = Freelance won't help shit!!!

My mind is creative,
brilliant, but a living
hell all the same



you give the best
hugs. But a strong
~~heart of~~ hug of yours
would take a strong
connection, something
I am unable to give,

I LOVE YOU
EVERYTHING HURTS

1/16/23

LONGING..

The vibrant show was one of the best I've ever seen. Because you were there, & I got to see you at your best. To see you happy. It feels good to see you be loved, feel love, and give love into the entire atmosphere. There were several loud, vibrant spirits in the air, but yours made my heart scream out because your love is the LOUDEST in my heart. I ache for your sake. Sounds lame but its true. I am better off watching you from a distance. ~~where~~ on your love fills the air as the smoke embraces every soul whenever you're around. I feel so high and low at the same time. It's hard to explain. My heart beats loud, because of how loud your love is - the only loudness that attracts me. Loud as in vibrant, full of light, sparkling out through your beautiful smile. Seeing you dance, love on your friends, even a stranger. I saw the child I used to know again. The child that knew how to smile, to be funny, to pour out your soul into what you love, who you love the most; it can be overwhelming sometimes. I just can't help it when my heart flutters while you were on the dance floor. It's just how I remember you when you were a child. Your youth is still alive, and that's what I can't escape from. To whom ever you love, it's the sweetest child I know that stays young, bearing much fruit: reach out your hand to clasp another, strong like your heart but soft at the touch as your arms when in them. It was twice 4 seconds in total. Painfully short. How I wished it could last forever, if not longer. Maybe in another life.

Aiden

Love cannot be
real if my Autism is,
Love cannot exsist
or fails to in this Realm.
Too bad I was loved
by your heart to short
in time. It felt like a
dream...

I'm OK
with being
gone
forever...

If there is no love,
there is no life.
And no life is feeling
dead, Its only natural
wanting to Die.

In time, we will be
together again... in a better place ♡
when our time is up in this world

I LOVE YOU

there is a much better place than being
in these bodies forced 2 live in
(even if you like showing yours, t...in the WRONG body)...
So,... I can't wait to get there...

I know Sydney is waiting for me. My time is
coming soon to leave this realm behind —
all my pain. And all that I have,
except you ♡

The world won't
have care in
my departure.
You'll be just fine
without me
gone forever
Aiden

You always find your
way to be happy despite
All [redacted] darkness or pain.
You deserve to be happy, and
have the heart to repell darkness.
I can't be happy,
I am meant to die xx

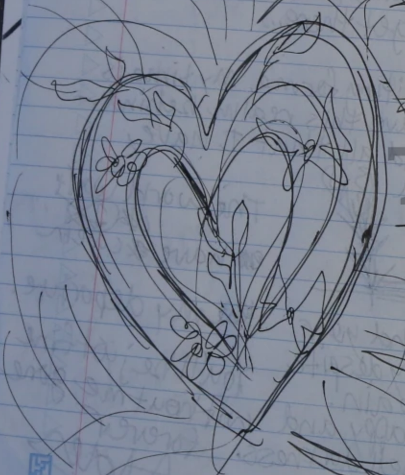
The most beautiful girl

2/27/95

PAIGE

All I see is you...
My thoughts
My heart is yours...
everything of me
will be gone
only if you remember me

LOVE always Andrew



I yearn for you...

P.A.

I NEED YOU

In all your darkest moments,
in all your tears,
pain, and all that war against you,

I wish I was there 4 you

Love will find me
once my body loses me...

(I will be whole again)

We will be in a perfect world, and our hearts
will truly be together again. xx
our hearts will find each other, so
no longer in pain...

you me

No more wounds to heal,
because we will become whole

Your body glows soft as an angel
down here. You look perfect.

Imagine you in Heaven...

I can't even imagine that...
Your glow down here drifts my heart away to the clouds
all your beauty will make
all the Earth smile
Every growing nature will fill their lungs,
Breath anew - in full LIFE
So HAPPY they knew, your spirit is Life + Love

your body talks to me,
and my mind tells me,
I should die

I'm better off unknown

So lost in your
spirit,
I don't expect you
to find me
soon I'll be in
a better place
Aiden

Pisces Woman
All the nature
that grows and prosper
all the waters
pure and sacred
is exactly the place in your heart
that should never be taken
for granted

I LOVE You
2/3/23

1/16/23

I'm so sorry Nikki
I didn't mean to plan my massacre on the 17th, I'm going to be a terrible shit for leaving you. How bad my heart hurts.

Tomorrow is my last day on Earth

I love you,
I am so sorry..
Audrey (Aiden) ♡

PS - Not leaving yet. I couldn't do it.
I don't want to ruin your day...
I'll wait as planned. 1/17/23

Sych...

1/16/23

I got scammed again
I broke my figurine
My ~~..~~ outburt was because I can't stop, feeling sad, angry, so sad - too much; too long
I hate to leave my animals
my art; my possessions
the only real things to me in this world
and my Love - P.A.P. ♡
Ive been anxious all last week
all day today [stressed]
then I'm told I'm bi-polar, by some pridful bitch
no one gets me - everyone missunderstands Autism
+ typical

I had my favorite meal - chicken nuggets & fries
I listened to 1-800-273-8255 5 times
I want to die
but hate to leave what I love
~~...~~ have to live to be with them
but want to be free & whole
in a better place, than this...
or
I'm not Emo, bi-polar
yet a faggot with no lover
I'm scared how it will all turn out
when its over,
I'll be gone
And a better place ^ I can't wait...
My faith is weak
God, FORGIVE ME ~~...~~ Aiden

I cant wait to see you again, Syd.

I'll see you at the golden gates

~~1/6/23~~ Audrey 3/27/23

Brown girls have the nicest skin, especially yours. To touch it, I'd rather die...

I hate my thoughts!!!...

Paige,

I'm going to kill people ~~tomorrow~~ (Someday...)

Please don't be mad...

I'm going to do something bad ~~tomorrow~~ (sometime)

Its too sad to even think what you might feel...

I'm so sorry

I LOVE YOU

Aiden

I JUST HAVE 2 DIE

P.S. I think God will enter me in heaven. If I do get there, I'll be waiting for you.

All of our pain will leave us...

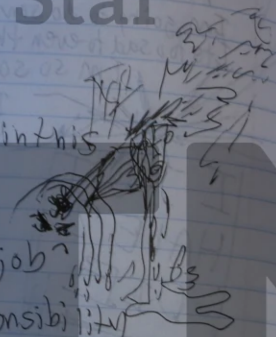
P.S.S. The hair style short + natural was ~~the~~ so similar to ~~[illegible]~~ the one from middle school. It was like seeing you as a child again. I like when we were friends. + How beautiful you were glowing that night...

Having a father in this life is gay

~~only~~ no actual job

no actual responsibility

DROP DEAD FAGGOT



1/17/23

Everything makes me sad

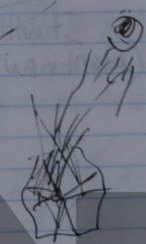
I'm sad about everything.

I want to say...)

Goodbye



P.S. It was too sudden



1/17/23

I'm unstable

I hope I feel numb in days coming

I could not leave my animals. I just couldn't do it.

The Tennessee Star

The Tennessee Star

As long as
its these ##s:

1/(27)/23
[redacted]
2/(17)/23

I guess I'm a pussy
or my anxiety is too high
can't sleep well
racing thoughts
(I wanted to be there for Nikki on her Birthday)
I want to do it in Febuary
2/17/23
(No birthdays on that day)

(I'll finish my "Before Death" Goal list by then)

Too sad & anxious rn. Not enough anger.
Guess the time wasn't right... yet.

It will be. I'll know when its time
(Right now is too much uncertainty)

Sick...

1/17/23

Home life is good (for the most part)
my room is safe
my possessions are real
my animals
my art, (Paige's) Art itself in all forms in many forms
and so is your love; all that I have; except 4 you
so life can't be all good,
if I am in pain all my days
no such thing as better times
bad times new and old surface; time after time
and worst part of life;
I can't feel your face
or taste your love
though I know its sweet
too sweet that I feel sick; I can only watch
so sick that I can't be in your arms
longer, tighter, and feel warm
my blood is [redacted] hot w/rage & sadness, its all I feel, but then to cold.
[redacted] my mind is hell; unwanted thoughts
and my energy dead or numb, or both
what I long for most...

YOUR LOVE

Aiden

Without my creativity,
my art,
my possessions,
I am NOTHING

Syd would want me to be happy,
but I can't be...

1/20/23

easy/simple →
Getting a career art job
budgeting money
finding apartments

difficult/complicated →

MY
BRAIN

It's shining outside,
but my heart is black

I pay no rent or bills... still live w/ parents,
might as well throw me in a retard home X

1/25/23



Can't butt sex a beautiful young brown
girl, w/ a big ass and small asshole
If I had a penis, it be big & rock hard
too bad I am a sad boy born w/
a puny vagina,...

EVERYTHING HURTS

1/19/23

Aiden

Sydney is gone
but my fucking dad is still alive
it should be the other way around.., XXX

EVERYTHING HURTS X

Father is delusional
tells me "it gets better & better" old man, YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT."
you don't feel good every damn day
FAGGOT FUCK = (in regression too) asshole
Burden!! like grandma
waste!!! (everything good contradicts you)

A terrible feeling to know I am nothing
of the gender I was born of.

I am the most unhappy boy alive

I wish to be dead. X

2/6/23

EVERYTHING HURTS

I will be of no use of love for any girl
if I don't have what they need: Boy's/
body/ male gender.

I think of death alot
because I think of you..

P.A.P

1/31/23

The saddest part..
will be leaving everything I love,
Behind
Family (mom & scott)
Art
And possessions
creativity
animals
nature
They are all real; the only things real
in this life that is all a lie
~~except~~ but allso include; Real love
everything about you ♡ P.A.P

EVERYTHNG HURTS

MY BRAIN,,,

I need my brain for creativity and to live out my passions. I need my brain to survive. It functions on basic sciences of physics & cells to help me breath, eat, smell, sleep, more. It just processes information differently. I think differently. Yet nothing cognative my neurons don't work right.

I've always been different. A lot of people run away from my difference like it's the plaugue or something. Because of my brain that I think different, say words that make no sence to the neurotypical minds of others. My brain makes me smart & brilliant imaginativly/creativly, but at all the while makes me suffer every day. Why did God make me this way? I feel wrong. I was born wrong. I'm told that I have the wrong perspective or think wrong ideas about my reality, of life. But how I think affects me in every opportunity possible to be happy. I can't be consistent w/ anything since I left school, And since Syd died — all my efforts feel meaningless cause I don't work enough, don't make enough, don't do enough. I can't sleep right. I can't eat right. My brain taunts me. My thoughts are a neverending Abyss. A DARK ONE. I'm not eating 3 meals a day like I'm supposed to. Not on the job search like I'm suppost to (action). I've been doing so well at preparing myself to die. In all the wrong areas. I want to die. This life is so difficult for me to accept. People have trouble accepting me in their lives b/c I'm difficult to understand. I'm just too different. I have to have friends like Nikki. She is all I have — to share everything and she doesn't isolate me. She keeps me. The closest thing to Nik was Syd. Syd kept me. Syd understood me when no one else did or could. She would comfort me & knew w/o me saying a word. Her kind in my mind was exceptionally rare friend b/c she did see me as rare. Well, I'm much more rare than people think or know. She knew that too. 1% chance of that of reality for me.

THIS LIFE...

2/7/22

And in that life — I was someone — forever to someone — felt appreciated because I was able to exsist through her mind at that time. I will exsist if people love me, genuinely, not use me, or choose to ignore my rarity. If they ever wished to see it, I'd have more friends. But I don't. I tried. I'm 27. My youth is resting in the Abyss. I want to be at rest with it — w/ all my dreams. My dreams cannot be here, so I must die. I feel too bad. Hurt too much. Sad all the goddamned time. Either I have too much bitch ass estrogen, or I'm just a sad lonely boy. Relentless, ongoing, everyday sadness. Eeyore (from winnie the pooh) & I would relate on so many levels. I belong in the imaginary world where I exsist & those characters exsist by perspective of my brain — my brilliance. I'd be happy anywhere but earth — to be stuck in a body that is destined to rot someday. I hope that day is soon. I have no one to talk to, no one of more than one. I talk to myself. I'm with myself all the time. I can only see what people share on a public level. Levels of deep private connection I will never have in this realm. I only observe and they have things I don't have. I have things others don't have. Human exsistance will never seek full contentment. I know hard work will earn dreams. And I don't want a free golden star to an opportuned new life. I just want another life beyond this realm. My free ticket out on railroad to the afterlife. Goddammit how trapped I am in myself that can't get along or understand how life should or could work & to do it on my own. It's simple, yet everything to me of adult life sucks — more complicated than it should be. Death is simple. Natural for me to think, cause my brain isn't. No one seemed to notice me, the real me. All of me. If I can't exsist here, I exsist somewhere else. Anywhere but here. Here is where there is nature, animals, & creativity. Those forms see me. I appreciate them. I just don't exsist anywhere else. I feel so sad..

What makes the world full of shit
is clones full of people that are
meaningless shits.

X

I don't care if I died tomorrow

fuck my exsistance → everyone

no,

anyone

X

Idc if people die as I am the shooter
because Im going 2 die, too

X

I'd kill 2 die

.. I would have made more money
since my 2nd job, but my brain
thought It be better to die (consistancy)
my efforts loose effort → life (temprary won't last)
My only true motivation =
mass suicide
\+ ↓
DEATH
after death (infinite)

WHITE
NOTHINGNESS

↓poor people resent this shit↓

My parents aren't rich. They work hard for
thier money so I wouldn't end up homeless.

Yet I still feel bad.

cursed to be looked down upon

It be better to be average + have friends
the most brilliant people suffer the most and are
the most isolated from everything they love

Aiden 2/7/23

anyone?

reality

→ white privilage → embarresment of self
→ me > no one
brain
no one
someone?

~~Meaning~~ Less(er) / I'm better as Dirt for world's sake

My exsistance is meaningless

so who will give a fuck about a future to-be shooter like me?

[people's perspective]

My soul worth nothing

but my dead body will be worth more

XXX

Aiden

2/9/23

↓ Nature will be more in place

↓ my dead body will help the earth grow

Death → Rebirth → Life → Death

∞

Natures cycle

Major blow to girls; I am a boy that ~~was~~ no penis.

Death ∞ = Happiness

The thing is, for it to be better, it takes commitment to live

but problem is,

I DON'T FUCKING WANT TO!!

I don't care about living (my breath)

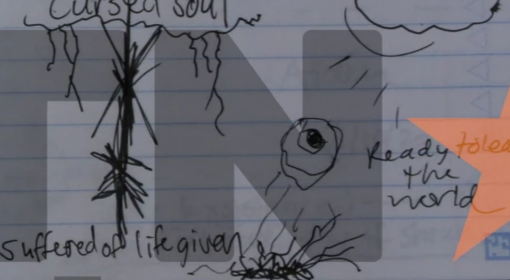
Death will be my ~~[scribbled]~~ way

to find a better life

∞

Infiate Happiness

Cursed soul



suffered of life given

Ready to leave the world

P.A.P

I love you Britt + Nik

(And) Fuck everybody else,

"No, really..."

I'm gunna die
no matter what
2/10/23

? — ? — ? — ? — ?

Being me sucks...

It shouldn't be a problem getting up at 7 everymorning. But unfortunatly, for me, it is. Ive missed several morning orders this week. I missed 3 today. God, whyyy ??!
I hate myself for not making myself get up. Its money going to someone else who actualy works consistenty + gets more consistent pay. Not me. The marrow of life is hollow. I swollow bones instead cause I'd rather die hard than try to live better life while suffering to do so. I repeat my same patterns - can't sleep routinly, or eat, or stick to be m[illegible] strict on myself. Do I really not give a fuck? I hate [illegible]king up that Im still here but no one gives a [illegible] No one, I mean, no one will think my life me[illegible] after I die. No one by no friends but who are [illegible] age or 3yrs older. None of this shit will ma[illegible] once Im dead. If I don't care myself to live, then no way [illegible] will even to notice when Im gone. It ment nothing to them alive; it won't after death (sure as fuck)

WHITE — — — —

NOTHINGNESS — — — —

?

Aiden

2/10/23

unknown ← people

indifference

My Exsistance ---- life

people

If they don't care, why tf should I

(seize the day)

"suck the marrow out of life" - [illegible]

Me: [illegible] give the marrow to the birds/animals - they deserve to live

smash up the bones w/ a mallet of death

+ one to choke myself with

xDiex

this Bastard has no idea what love is.

Neither do I.

Fuck it...

2/13/23

Dad problems

Turn the other way like I'm not here; I'm right here,
I hate when my dad loves on the cats; not me FAGGOT!!
He never once loved on me for years,
maybe like ever (as a child; maybe)
I hate his old cranky-man exsistance
all cranky good-for-nothing mentally ill men
SHOULD DIE
there all useless pieces of shit
waste of life, waste of time
waste of human population
dad just takes up space for all I know
dried out + hollow
says negetive shit all the time, like
"[illegible] He's a loser"
"I hate movies like this"
"I [illegible] dont care"

Well GUESS WHAT?

YOUR A LOSER

I HATE YOU (LIFE; YOU)

I DONT CARE IF YOU DIE

I WANT TO KILL YOU

Dad is not real

Everything hurts ~

2/14/23

No one could love me
I have no one to love
infamacy is in another demension
I will find love
once I leave this place

I hate vanlentines day
mom is the only LOVE I have

Everything
Hurts

2/20/23

to achieve
NOTHING

seless & meaningless

And I hate society
b/c society ignores to see me

I'm a queer; I am meant to die

Aiden

P.A.P YOU ARE INFINATE!

Society + politics are scum in this world
that nature should wipe clean; oh noway,
you don't compare
scum vs. you - noway! It cant compete
to your love; who you are
your spirit, your face, yoursmile
makes the world smile
because you make
the world beautiful
all of what nature brings of good
the animals, the trees, the birds
pure water + the earth
all in harmony - all stop + stare, watch, + listen
when your name is heard
I LOVE YOU

IN HARMONY,
IN Spirit
Aiden

when your face smiles
the sun smiles with you,
and all the earth sings
your love makes the world go round

2/17/23

Fuck getting old; all that BS; ...

its infamous to die young! 2/20/23

Dying young is my destiny

I make no impact
all my success was
overcoming my darknesses
now I embrace them
they think its wrong
but with it; I know myself
no one knew, no one knows
me; this life; reality
college was the only "normal" to achieve

MY DEATH WILL MEAN NOTHING

w/o my creativity, I am useless & meaningless
to society

I am of no society

And I hate society
b/c society ignores to see me

I'm a queer; I am meant to die

P.A.P

YOU ARE INFINATE!

Society & politics are scum in this world
that nature should wipe clean; oh no way,
you don't compare
scum vs. you - no way! It cant compete
to your love, who you are
your spirit, your face, your smile
makes the world smile
because you make
the world beautiful
all of what nature brings of good
the animals, the trees, the birds
pure water & the earth
all in harmony - all stop & stare, watch, & listen
when your name is heard
I LOVE YOU

IN HARMONY,
IN Spirit

when your face smiles
the sun smiles with you,
and all the earth sings
your love makes the world go round

2/17/23

Aiden

2/20/23

So now in America, its makes one a criminal to have a gun or, be transgender, or non-binary

God, I hate those shitheads politicians. Anyone who puts funding into government or presidency compaines are totally brainwashed. If they only knew how [illegible] its been, if its not everyone in the white house making even criminalizing laws; its someone scheming. And whoever he/she/they may be, they are not American, & have no care in the world about what "Land of The Free" means. Whatever fucker is taking away human rights is not of a human at all; just a robot.

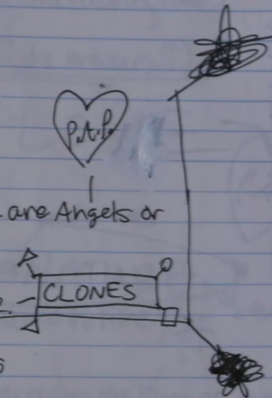
Soon this goddamned country will turn out no fun like England or [redacted] Europe. No guns, no gender rights, no freedom of speach or pursuing of radical ideas, no mischeif. You can't even [redacted] carry a knife in England. Fucking pussies...

And just forget about the Disability Liability Act; good look finding or keeping a job w/o that, cause no one will. Disabled have rights, [redacted] civil races have rights, LGBTQ have rights, gun owners have rights. Landowners own property, people have guns. Disabled people [illegible] have the right to medical treatment have trouble adapting to society. Its just you talking air heads don't recognize or ignore it. Our right are there for a reason: so called America's name.

So now b/c of you, I wish death on myself cause [redacted] of the pure hatred of my female gender. With no rights, anyones country is a shitty dictatorship.

Covenant was closed yesterday. I guess it was b/c of the weather... 2/18/23

DIE



→ Rights to only those whom are Angels or Supremes — (me Aiden)

Everyone else must die.

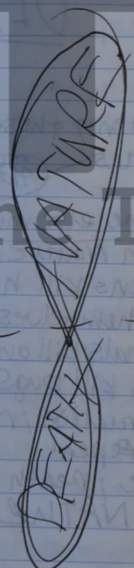
Human Nature to kill
Humans kill humans
and themselves
Animals kill animals
Bugs kill bugs
destruction; reconstruction
repeat
Live; Death, Repeat
NATURE

2/21/23

I was called woman, lady, and ma'am all in the same day

I Hate EVERYTHING about my Gender.

EVERYTHING HURTS



A Bad Equation of Life

~~D~~ag = Fag
+ mentally ill → ~~[illegible]~~ abnormal
+ Chrone's Disease
+ health problems → cranky all the fucking time
= MISURABLE fuck
(should be put out of it's misury!!)

no ? one

society → HATE | LOVE

WORLD → NATURE (but it sucks to live) → Nature, change

infinate ∞

Nature = infinatly overrules the lines of bad/good

(temporary) change = manipulation ~~or~~ healing (good or bad) (or to completely rid of Nature) (of Nature) (to lessen Nature's power)

deconstruction | re-construction

Nature	change		
		sex	"safe sex"
		AIDS	medical care
Racism	civil rights	gun violence	gun laws
gay killings	LGBTQ rights	pollution	~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
poverty	Food banks	politics	the constitution
Asylums	Disabilities Act	death	life

The worst thing about living; is Life itself

DEATH

NATURE

Life

Life is life w/o the "f"

fuck living?

Lie

me

Nature
porn
sex
murder
queer
loner
love
hate

(a)

god

open-mind
isolation
a-nearotypical
a-sexual
fantasies
death. will. save. me

mind - powerful

society - weak

Paige,

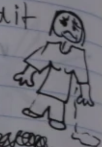
I LOVE YOU

IT ALL HURTS

male brain → my autism?

2/21/23

I was actually identified as a male today and it felt right but embarrest of my female body. I SHOULD NOT BE IN THIS BODY!!!

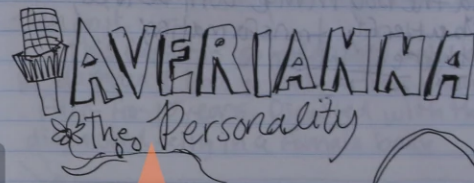


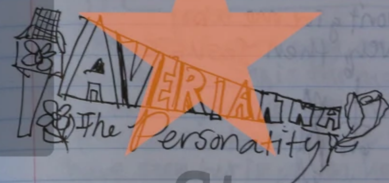
The guy who runs the comic shop is cool and he has friendly customer service skills. He really knows his stuff and treats all the guys fairly. I like being called bud, bro, and man. It just ~~feels~~ is directed 100% accurate to who I am as a guy inside. If only all other men + boys could see me that way; that my body doesn't make me a female 100%. More like 5 to none. Sometimes people do identify me right away as a he since I am smaller and look younger than others my age, it helps, but when I'm called a lady or ma'am - damn it it makes me not want to exsist. The body in me exsists only to me. I'm just damn tired of being called + identified by a gender I am not. AT ALL. At least I don't have big boobs or a butt, but yet I hate having boobs at all. They might have grown just a bit + I want to die.

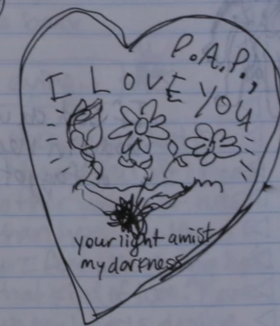
Aiden

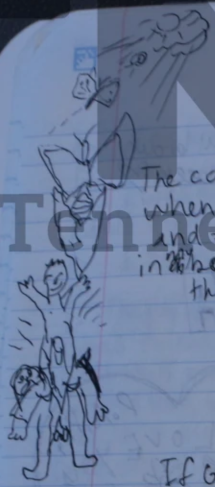
2/26/23

Tomorrow, I will see my beautiful brown girl at the happiest she has ever been ♡ & She DESERVES IT MOST!!!









The caccoon of my old self will die
when I leave my body behind
and the boy in me will be free
in a butterfly transformation
the real me

If God won't give me a boy body in heaven, then Jesus is a faggot.

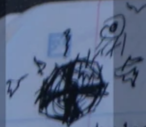
2/28/23

I looked behind this bastard & it was so digusting I lost my apitite. I felt sick looking at it. That ugly flannel that looks ugly on it and its hair was the nestiest, uglyest hobo head I've ever seen on it.

This faggot is so goddamned ugly, and I'll be damned I had to look at this misurable fuck for 10 years. Digusted with that like disguisted being in a female body.

Makes me think about dying...

what is pure ugly, and then seen what is pure beauty. She is the most beautiful girl that I ever layed eyes on. No other woman has touched my heart more than her. The times I have seen her in person, how I feel like dying b/c I die to be apart of that kind of love. A love amongst the rarest through my hearts desire. But my heart knows that I can't be with her or have any close connection. At least she would be able to talk to me a couple seconds, look in her eyes, look in mine and her hands that are gentle at the touch - kind & sweet. It makes me shrivle & shake in this cacoon much desire to rest & be released, so I can be a butterfly transformed in another deminsion. For all this time of shaking inside to her, All my inner butterflies of her will fly away w/me soon, A love I've knever known...

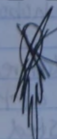


DEATH DAY (D.D.) 3/27/23

Unless than 26 days, my final day; Death Day will finally await me.

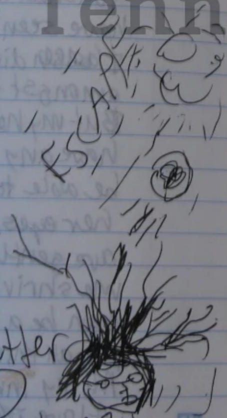
I can't wait.

3/27/23



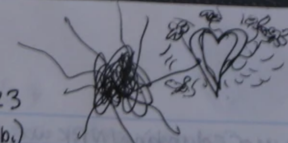
Nature needs enigmas...

I am one, THANK GOD!



(I will feel much better w/o m BASTARD)

who needs fathers? Definatly not me...!



3/2/23 (Feb.)

The 27th was a beautiful night, just like my brown girl. She looked so beautiful that night, I could not take my eyes off her. Call it lust or pervertedness, I know who I am attracted to, and I can't unchange that. Its like my soul is spellbound to her spirit or something. It has to be her personality; personable + the ways she connects w/ people makes her so likeable. Its why she has a whole team of supporters, and why shes loved the way she is. I just wish I was more apart of it. So many aspects I love about her - physical + spiritual the two mingle perfectly together in harmony. Yes, shes just as beautiful with her heart than her body. But for the life of me I cannot help but gaze into her beauty; her arms, her back, her hips, her lips, her hands. Every part of her I desire to latch onto. So when her hand layed onto me after the show, its being touched by an angel. But my problem is living in hell. My mind + my body is a prison. Anything that triggers it or stimulates it, only makes things worse. She made history that night even if she was nervous and her back felt clammy. Only natural to sweat with having a first live show, and shes still beautiful. She knows who she is, and all the rest of the world in time will too. She's famous to me; a star to many. Little does she know how we will soon share the same fate. She will live a legend and I will die a shooter - hopefully to become infamous. No one will forget neither of us. She will be the blessing, and I will be the horror to inflict pain.

I will make history too

Aiden

April of '99 - the year columbine/NBK was born...
(4/20/1999)

4/17/23?

the year Aiden

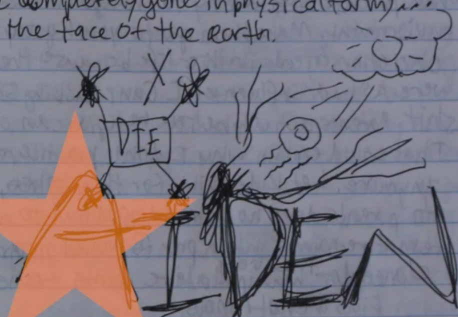
was born...

3/27/23!

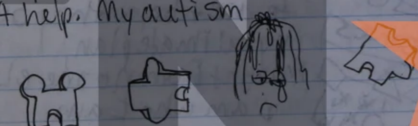


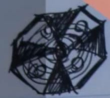
A day w/o a father will
be a better day...

3/8/23
I need a transdoctor...
this female gender role makes me want
to not exsist [redacted], ...
to be completely gone in physical form...
off the face of the earth.



My therapist now is the best I could
get 4 help. My autism

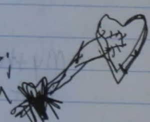


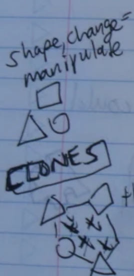


Dear
Paige,

aren't parents manipulative? Its total ignorance when parents step in + try to change thier childs enviornment. Make them go to youth group + force christian friends in thier life because the old ones were a "bad" influence. I Can't fucking stand that shit. Parents actually believe religion can change nature. That could explain why I don't practice religion anymore. Let kids think for themselves, listening to parents does no damned good but to mold thier premature minds into a pre formated program: like clones do; the very manipulative forms teens hate, And rebel to. kids are not robots,

we are the future!, Thats how its ment 2 be
1 idea, one mind; thats all Nature needs
You did life the way YOU wanted to,
It was 100% your hearts desire; (needs),
no one else but you, that planned it,
why I admire you; so independant
so young
me, young too
and what I desire;
to die + be with you
My ulimate plan,
thought from no one else but me
I am who I am
You are who we are
NATURE is pure in its raw form





My Imaginary Penis



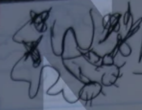
(1)

3/11/23

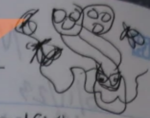
My penis exsists in my head. I swear to god Im a male. I think about sexual fantasies, about how if my dick was real I'd fuck the girl I love in the ass. I want to know what thats like, but I never will because I was damned to be born this way. I swear to fuck I hate it so goddamned so infinitely. Its a fucking curse. Having a brain like mine has its godliness but also prone to making poor ass descisons. Like putting my Aiden name while filling out paperwork for instacart, + now my BG check didn't clear + Im possibly not going to get the job. Fuck me, man. Mom just says Im young and young people make mistakes. But with me, its painfully more than that. And the biggest shit. The torchure of being raised a girl, and actually believed I just had to deal with it, and tried to be femenine. But that didn't last long after high school ended + no longer had to fear of being called a dyke, or a faggot. It was only until my early 20's I finally found the answer - that changing ones gender is possible. And who I really was I finally embraced w/o shame. But oh fucking no, not w/ my mother. What she believes, how she grew up conservativly, and that LGBTQ - especially transgender in her era was an enigma, nearly non-exsistant or anilness. I might have told her once in childhood I wish I was a boy when she made me put my shirt back on as a kid. But would say "Your a girl, and thats how you were born thats how god made me" Some kind of bullshit like that. It made me mad. Because being a boy as a kid was when I was felt most like myself. A bare, flat chest made me free. Girl puberty imprisoned me. And so does my mind. Puberty = Life sentence. The people in this world adds more bullets to shoot violent thoughts into my head on full-auto. I hate parental views; how my mom sees me as a daughter - and she'd not bear to want to loose that daughter because a son would be the death of Audrey.

with being autistic and waste time all the time; myself people prenthy itself.

②



My Imaginary Penis

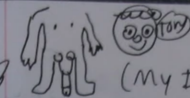


Pain of loosing a daughter? thats not pain, thats selfishness. Just like any rest of the parents with that mindset. they are all full of shit. How could they not ever think of thier own child suffering, and that they hate thier gender so bad they cut + want to kill themselves? Fucking parents like them who think of themselves first, and thier preference of ~~confersion~~ conservative religion-gay shit makes them believe that the child they are given should stay that way → in how they prefer them to be w/ out of fear or instead

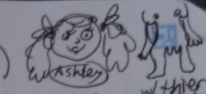
Even if transgender treatment ~~[illegible]~~ was discovered and tested during my time, I know how the situation would have turned out. My mother would not have payed a cent. Children who were able to successfully take puberty blockers and never enter a torchured puberty, those little faggots don't know how good they fucking have it. I'd kill to have parents who would let thier child be happy no matter how different it is to thier viewpoints or don't agree, or scared of it. they are willing to listen to their children, not the other way around. I'd kill to have had those resources; 2007 was the birth of puberty blockers and a newfound discovery for treatment of non-conforming transgender children. 2007 was when I was when I was in the 6th grade. puberty already hit me. The only reason I could conclude why it didn't bother me too much is that my boobs were small. I thought they'd stay that way forever. My autistic brain... change in body fucked me over now, even if my boobs are still small for the most part.

It was started w/ getting new underwear for my big bears (my two tabbies, my lion + frog)

And there I was ~~[illegible]~~ thinking of porn and doing plastic surgery on my boy stuffed animals when I got home, giving them penises b/c thier middle section looked like a vigina. why not give volume with ~~[illegible]~~ stuffing if flat triangle is in the crotch. No boy should ever have that. If I can't change my own appearence, I can pretend how it would be by my imagination of childs play through my stuffed animal's spirits through me.



3/11/23 Toy sex (My Imaginary Penis.)



w/ thier dicks

I can pretend to be them + do the things boys do + experience My boy self as tony - my stuffed boy doll since childhood is like the boy I am in another form. I constructed for him a penis, then got out my girl doll named Ashley (who is tonys life-long boyfriend) → Ashley was represented as my dream girl I wished to have in real life, as a child (I liked blonde white hot girls back then) to have sex w/ tony and tony is me; having those intimate relationships w/ a beautiful girl. Tony is a boy; inside and out. Ashley is a girl inside and out. Two straight lovers who are in full nature of themselves by awareness. I let Tony fuck Ashley in the ass hard-humping and stuffed Tony's big penis in aggressivly into her asshole. It took several attempts for Tony to put his dick into her vigina because he has a big dick (and was even bigger since he had an erection) finally went in and Ashley cried and moaned for a good ten minutes. tony humped slow and gentle ~~[illegible]~~ from viginal sex, In butt sex, he humped speedly and hard, tony grunting w/ all his strength. Then after I fucked Ashley for a good ten minutes (remember Toney is me). Then I let her suck his dick and touch his erected penis. After that they wrapped each other in thier arms + legs as a sloth ~~[illegible]~~ hugging a tree. After love they made, ~~they [illegible]~~ gracefully sat side by side naked holding hands ~~[illegible]~~, surrounded by the scattering of thier clothes. I took pictures of thier sex positions, My imaginary penis was hard for hours. Rock hard as a Flintstone, Hours making ~~[illegible]~~ cloth penises for my boy bears, only to realize I missed the gym cause they closed at 7. I was mad already cause I had no work all that afternoon. Walked around the mall browsing ~~[illegible]~~ t-shirts at Spencers and got some boots for Tommy, my stuffed lion. Allaila At-Bear workshop I purchased some stickers at Zumies for my car and one sticker I got - A stripper booty illustration w/ "Dat Ass" on it. God, I am such a pervert. ~~[illegible]~~ I waste too much time in my fantasies...

Soon I will leave this world; you + your friends will be just fine. Does it even matter I am alive?

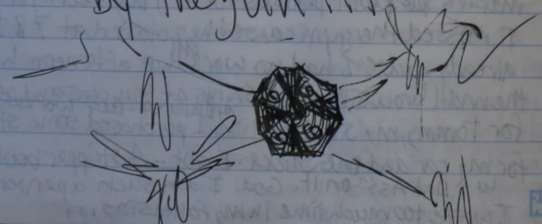
I will regret

nothing

I regret nothing in my death!!

NO Regrets

by the gun!!!...



3/13/23

When it's all said & done;

I said my last goodbye to you today
(that post was not a post; it was my last suicide note)
I'll be dead in 2 weeks!!!

So as much as my heart pours out to you,
no longer will I bother you about how much
I love you that's not nessesary to your heart. (or or feeling sad or happy)

All pain must end someday...

SO I MUST DIE!!!

None of what my heart went thru will matter untill I die. The signs will never be 100% clear b/c of how often they go unnoticed.

I love you but you can't tell me that.
(Although I wish you could...)

I'm sorry

innocent lives will be taken.

Aiden

3/13/23

2 more weeks. Thank fuck I planned to die, plan in mind ~~Aiden~~

3/27/23

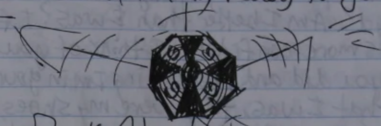
[And a plan [redacted] to near perfection]

Life of a virgin fag...

No sex in real life
No love in life

⇨ Resort to cartoon porn
⇨ or let my stuffed animals fuck

For ~~A~~ 5 years I planned to die. [redacted]
Now I am finally ready to go...



Dark Abyss,
my only exsistance!!

maybe, just maybe you'll give a kiss
to me in Heaven.
God knows I can't get it down here...
(except (1) kiss from Dezha from 2012)
Will ~~we~~ I be happy enough, as like you,
~~where~~ where we won't need [redacted] love
+ affection?
I'd die to know,

Literally.

Aiden

3/16/23

From a distance of boys formed around a circle like bball dogs after practice were

That #10 backpack that looked straight at me. Your picture hung up on the wall - you looking straight at me. How was I playing Syd? Am I better than I was? I feel stronger, my shot is more confident. I think of you shooting the ball as you did and pretending I'm in your shoes, I did feel that I was. they were my shoes, but spiritually (since #2 + your name is imprinted on the back of the soul) - its our shoes.

So no wonder I felt you more in me - made me feel strong and my passion for ball. Your spirit ever so close to me when I am surrounded by people, places, and objects that were in relation to you. It's weird feeling knowing I never thought about things like this until you passed away. Ever since, my thoughts about death have altered significantly. I think about death everyday + facinated / curious with the idea of dying too much. I know its unhealthy, but I just don't care if this anymore. All is unknown about work. I know how unhappy I am with all the things I wish I could do. It's too late now. I'm ready to die,

Audrey

3/14/23

I really should not drink more than (1) bud Light...

It put me in a funk since Sunday...

Damn Syd, I just want 2 hug you...

(Hopefully soon once I die)

3/16/23

I thought ABOUT YOU ALL DAY SYD,

Anthony's living life best he can. I'm living while I can until its time. That time is soon, and it needs to be. I've been crying about you all week so far. Anything I do what I love to do, it brings me back to you. McCabe Community center I've visited since last saturday and my heart keeps pulling + tugging my mind to go back tomorrow and the next day and so on. I hooped for an hour, worked out in the weight room for an hour + 20 min, then back to the gym to watch a basketball camp Anthony was coaching. He seems like such a natural teaching about ball just like you were. Patient, kind, but honest only to push his players mentally. Basketball is a more mental game rather than physical. "Basketball is alot like life" was what stood out to me as Anthony spoke when camp was over. Mixed feelings. Not just about the boys playing; but the boys dunking, and wishing I was a boy to do that. I watch the boys connecting + having fun w/ thier friends, (reminds me being w/ you playing ball in middle school). One little boy was crying b/c 2 other boys were mean to him. I watched the pain in his face, the tears in his eyes, the way he crumbled into a ball + dug his face in. Damn it reminds me just the kid I was doing just that. And there Paige was; so kind + good to me that I forget what I was sad about. → the protection + safety I felt around you + Paige as kids. A black former bball girl spoke in a voice that sounded a little like yours. Another black girl who hung out at the center had the eyes + lips, braces similar to Paiges physical features, + even showed the personality similar to Paige. And the red backpack 1 boy had w/ #10 on it.

the coaches lifted the little white boy up + protected him, made sure he was safe just as you did

I LOVE YOU

Syd

#32

32 Tears

Dear Paige,

The biggest hurt of them all;

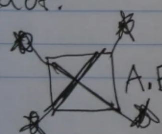
I LOVE YOU

Aiden

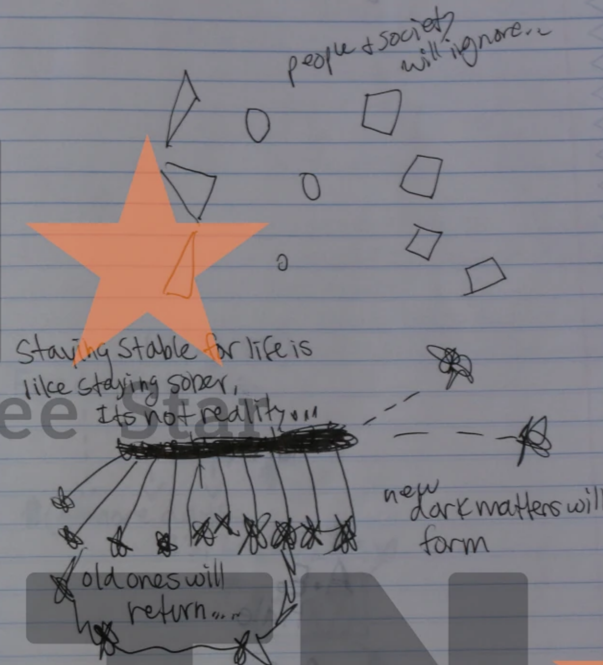
3/17/23

Just A.E.
(NOT Audrey Elizabeth)
I don't like that name,
never did, never will..

I want my massacre to end in a way that Eric + Dylan would be proud of.



A.E.



The Tennessee Star
The Tennessee Star

For Media:

A.E. (legal initials)

Aiden (illeagal name haha)

A.E.
Hale

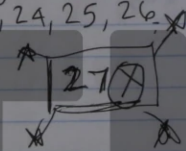
Aiden
Hale

(3/23/23)

Fun day tomorrow.

(4) more days...

23, 24, 25, 26,



3/25/23

week of D.D. (AJ)

3/23/23 - Omw to the range, and saw a billboard on suicide only meters away from Sumner Gun & supply. I will use guns in my suicide. Then after the time in range (while cleaning my AR), a lady got rickoshaded in the leg & ankle. I saw the emts working on her leg on the floor & they took her away on the gerny. Forshadowing on my own massacre? there was blood splatters on the floor, Police asking questions to the othe pple that were in the range.

On the way home, I look up at the sky, & parts of clouds peeking out sunlight like heaven shining down. Forshadow of my death?

Saw sunlight peering clouds twice in a row this week. Are the angels telling syd I'm gunna die soon?

Huh...

(A.E.) — (A.J.) — (Aiden)

The Tennessee Star

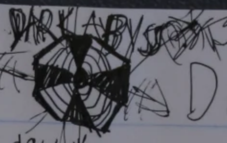
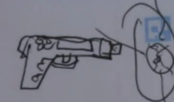
The Tennessee Star

3/27/23

Forgive me God

This act will be

inglorious...

DEATH  DAY 

3/27/23

To day is the day
The day has finally come!

I can't believe its here.
Don't know how I was able to get this far,
but here I am.

I'm a little nervous, but excited too.
Been excited for the past 2 weeks.

There were several times I could have been
caught, especially back in the summer of 2021.

None of that matters now. I'm almost an
hour & 7 minutes away.

Can't believe I'm doing this,
but I'm ready...

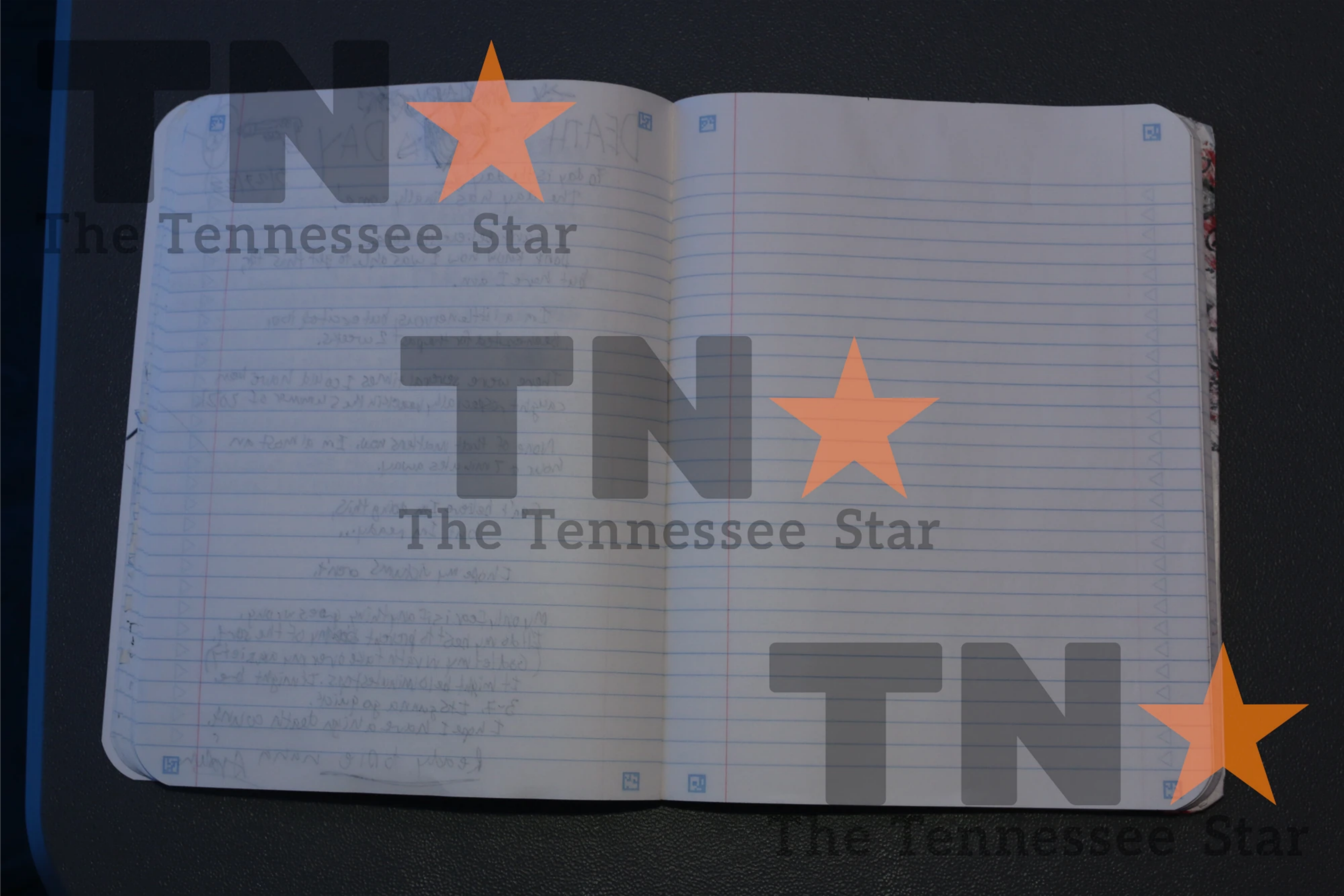
I hope my victums aren't.

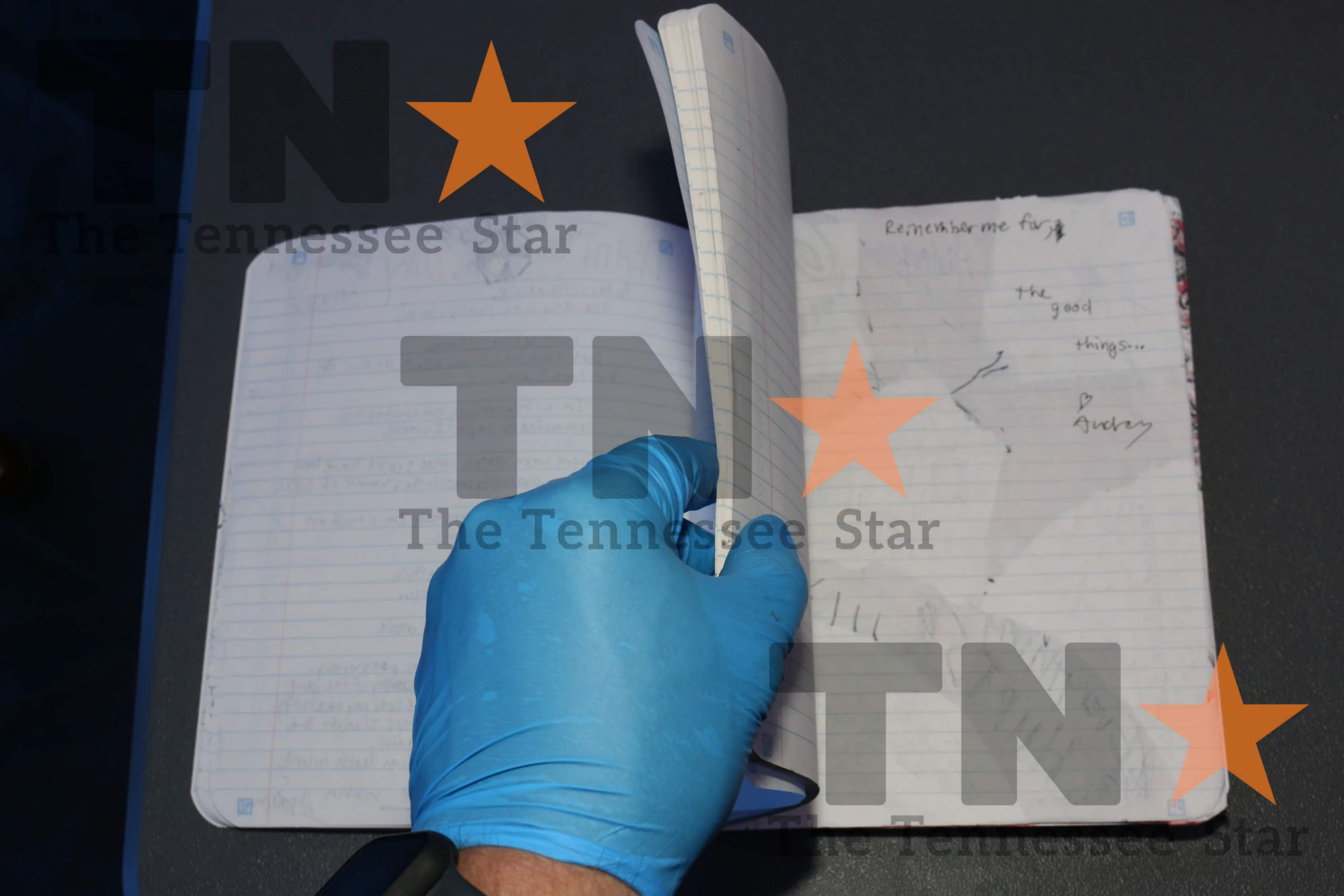
My only fear is if anything goes wrong.
I'll do my best to prevent any of the sort.
(God let my wrath take over my anxiety)
It might be 10 minute stops. It might be
3-7. Its gunna go quick.
I hope I have a high death count.

Ready to die haha

Aiden

The Tennessee Star




Remember me for
the good
things...
♡
Audrey
The Tennessee Star

Remember me for

the good

things...

♡

Audrey

